

Because of Astrid

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Summary: Stoick talks to Hiccup about Astrid, but Hiccup doesn't really want to talk about it. Set right after How to Train Your Dragon. Hiccstrid. ONE-SHOT. Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train Your Dragon.

Because of Astrid

Hiccup sat at the wooden dining table, his dragon next to him and his father across from him. He had a goofy smile on his face as he thought about the kiss Astrid had given him earlier after he had regained consciousness from defeating the Red Death.

Stoick noticed his son picking at his food and twirling it around with the utensil, while looking at it dreamily. He cleared his throat. "Son. Are you alright?"

"Uh-huh. Just fine, dad," he replied, still with the smile plastered to his face.

"So there's no reason I should be worried that you're staring at your food, er, dreamily?"

Hiccup suddenly snapped out of his daydream. "Dreamily? I-I'm not staring at it dreamily." His face turned pink.

"Does this have to do with Astrid?"

"A-Astrid?" Hiccup's face became redder. "Nope. Nothing at all." He laughed nervously.

"Not even after she kiss-"

"Wow, look at the time dad! I should be getting upstairs, it's getting pretty late!" Hiccup started up the stairs with Toothless right behind him.

There was a knock on the door and Stoick stood and opened it. "Oh, hello Astrid!"

Hiccup froze.

"Hi Chief! I was just wondering if I could talk to Hiccup?" Astrid smiled hopefully.

"Actually, he just went upstairs to go to bed, try coming ba-"

Hiccup raced down the stairs and in front of his father. "N-no, it's okay! I'm here! We can talk!"

Stoick chuckled.

Hiccup flushed and stepped outside, closing the door behind him. "So..what did you want to tell me?"

Astrid smiled. "I was just wondering if you wanted to go flying tomorrow. I really don't have anything to do."

Hiccup brightened. "Sure, I-I'd love to!" He laughed nervously and turned red. Again.

She laughed and punched him on the arm.

"Ow!"

She laughed again, then grabbed his shirt and kissed him.

The door suddenly flew open. "Hiccup-"

Astrid and Hiccup flew apart and looked down awkwardly. Hiccup scratched the back of his head. "Uh, h-hey dad."

"I'll just ask you later, Hiccup. You two get back to your business." Stoick winked and closed the door.

"So I'll see you tomorrow?" Hiccup asked after a long awkward silence.

"Yeah." Astrid replied. "See you."

She hesitated for a moment, then kissed him on the cheek and ran off.

Hiccup opened the door and walked back inside, a goofy grin on his face once more.

"So I assume that dazed look isn't because of Astrid, right?" Stoick chuckled.

Hiccup stopped smiling. "Maybe it is, maybe it isn't."

Toothless gave him a look.

"What are you looking at?" Hiccup snapped.

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